

The Chicago Eagle

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HENRY F. DONOVAN.

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THE POLICE FORCE.

The reorganization of the police force has taken place, at a great expense to the taxpayers of the city and with no increase whatever in the efficiency of the organization. There are now five inspectors instead of one, and for all the good they will do there should be none.

Of the five inspectors, O'Donnell and Hathaway have done honorable service for twenty years, and people expected to hear of their retirement. Mr. Hunt has a very creditable record in Hyde Park. Mr. Hubbard, who was not wanted as Chief, goes to the North Side to enforce the Sunday law against beer saloons. Mr. Ebersold is kept in the gambling district in order that Hankins may have full swing.

Lieutenant Shea, one of the ablest detectives in the country, is made a Captain, and assigned to Lake View to look after the cemetery districts. This is done, in all probability, so that he will feel at home at the City Hall when he comes to visit the "stiffs" who now people the police end of it.

The appointments of Capt. Kipley to West Chicago avenue, Capt. Laughlin to the Armory, Capt. Hayes to Desplaines street, Capt. Ward to Maxwell street, and Lient. Duffy to Deering street are creditable.

Mr. Burdick's appointment as Chief of Detectives is alleged to be due to his friends in the Order of Deputies.

Most of the other appointments are either out of place or are disgustingly demoralizing.

Meanwhile, the police force is made much costlier to the taxpayers. The people are treated to the spectacle of the chief of an over-officered department refusing to obey the orders of the City Council, and while the laws against poor people are strictly enforced, Hankins runs wide open and the gamblers do as they please.

'THE CHICAGO STABLES.'

Every now and then a paragraph appears in the sporting columns of Chicago papers calling attention to "the Chicago stables." This is an advertising device of Hankins' gambling house, for the string of hob-tailed horses running under the name at the head of this article are owned by the notorious gambler.

But the name is not a misnomer. George Hankins controls racing in Chicago, which is simply another name for legalized gambling.

There is no sport about it. The time was when trotting races were to be seen in this city, and when the performances of such horses as Mand S., Jay-Eye-See and Barns delighted the public.

But the blacklegs came to the front, and as there was nothing to gamble on in a trotting race they were abolished.

No more trotting in Chicago. No more cultivation of love for good roadsters.

The gamblers have come to stay, and the turf once dominated by gentlemen now has for its leading lights such men as George Hankins and Jerry Dunne.

The Eagle is going to pay some attention to racing this year. It is going to open the eyes of Chicago people, and when it gets through, our greasy aristocracy will not be so fond of going to the races.

The Eagle will print lists of the black legs who patronize the "running events," and will also publish alongside of them the patronages of Chicago's heavy crulls who delight to take

their wives or some one else's wives to see "the Chicago stables."

A SHAMEFUL SPECTACLE.

If half the statements that have been printed about the treatment of witnesses against the gamblers by the present Grand Jury are true, then the law is being outraged by its own agents.

Mr. Nic Michels, the attorney for the Citizens' Association, who has worked hard for months in securing evidence against the black-legs, is said to have been subjected to a mortifying cross-examination by the jurors themselves.

Why? Was it because he had damning evidence against the gamblers to introduce?

THE EAGLE is in the fight to stay, and it will be neither bribed nor intimidated.

It will show up the blacklegs and their dupes; the gamblers and their tools, until the whole gang has been landed in the penitentiary.

Hankins and his crowd have been sneering at the Citizens' Association and calling Marshall Field, P. D. Armour, J. J. Glessner and others "dubs" and idiots.

In the meantime the authorities, including the Mayor and police officials, have been going before the Grand Jury and declaring under oath that they knew nothing of the existence of wide-open gambling.

How long must justice be denied and the law throttled by Chicago's league of crime?

The same men who have been behind every public devilry for years are backing the gamblers' trust.

A special Grand Jury which will indict the Mayor for neglect of duty, and indict Hankins, Condon and the other gambling-house proprietors, is imperatively needed.

Will we get it? Business men of Chicago, it is for you to answer.

SENATOR FARWELL.

Moved by sympathy over the reports of his serious illness, THE EAGLE has refrained from criticising Senator Farwell for several weeks.

Finding, however, that these reports were circulated to silence hostility at home while the Senator was fighting people abroad, there is no longer any necessity for silence.

Had W. J. Campbell been backed by any one else than Senator Farwell he would have been made Collector of Customs, because he has brains and honesty of purpose.

Farwell's friendship killed him, as it will kill any man.

Farwell was never elected to any office by the people excepting to Congress, and he was kicked out of Congress by a House investigating committee.

He has about two dozen friends in Chicago, including six superannuated office-holders and one advertising agent.

He has about 82,000 enemies, including the bulk of the Republican party, who remember that his friends helped defeat Mayor Roche last spring, while Farwell himself kept out of town.

Farwell may fight the President. He may defeat the nomination of honest and popular John M. Clark, but if he runs for the Senate this year he will feel, after he gets through, like a base-ball which has come in contact with a home-run bat.

EX-MAYOR ROCHE.

Hon. John A. Roche hit the nail on the head when he told the grand jury that the only way to stop gambling was to close up the gambling houses.

Hankins did not dare to run while Roche was Mayor. Even Mr. Roche's enemies now admit that he was a better Mayor for the people than Cregier is.

The *Daily News*, which opposed him bitterly, published the following on its editorial page on Wednesday:

It is true that while Mr. Roche was Mayor there was no such general prevalence of public gambling as there has been since his retirement. The condition of affairs in the last few months

has been paralleled only once in the history of Chicago.

"Mr. Cregier, as a citizen, knew and heartily condemned Harvey Colvin's notorious administration. Mr. Cregier, as Mayor, should profit by that infamous example. He has arrived at the turning point of his own term; a scant year remains to him in which to make his irrevocable record."

JUDGE ANTHONY.

The big firms of the town are disturbed over a decision of Judge Anthony. According to the newspaper reports, the Judge told Lawyer Philip Stein, of Kraus, Mayer & Stein, that a continuance in a case could not be granted because of the engagement in another court of one of the members of the firm which had the case in hand.

Wonder how soon Judge Anthony is going gallivanting through Europe again, in term time?

How the Judge does like to protect the people's rights. Doesn't he, now?

EBERSOLD THE SICK.

Now that Ebersold is wanted as a witness before the Grand Jury in the gambling cases, he is "sick," just as was expected.

So certain were the sports of the fact that Ebersold would be "sick" at this time that they have been offering odds of 100 to 1 on the matter, with no takers.

Mr. Hankins must feel very solicitous about Frederick the Sick.

THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.

The spring campaign, which opens in six weeks, will be of great importance.

The men who levy the taxes, as well as the men who vote them away, are to be elected.

If any bad Aldermen or town officers get into office the people themselves will be to blame.

THE DRAINAGE COMMISSION.

Some of the gentlemen recently elected as Drainage Commissioners imagine that the only great question for them to solve is as to who will be President of the commission.

The people thought that they were going to have a better drainage system.

Perhaps that was a mistake on their part.

THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

The office of Sheriff of Cook County is made valuable to the incumbent on account of the money saved by him on the feeding or non-feeding of prisoners.

It is estimated that \$30,000 a year is cleared in this way.

Yet people talk of nineteenth century civilization, and laugh at the Chinese.

GOOD MR. MARSH.

Chief of Police Marsh will see that no boys play ball inside the city limits during the summer. The police will also arrest lads who bathe in the lake.

But Hankins' dinner-pail game will run as usual.

MR. LONGENECKER.

THE EAGLE has the greatest confidence in State's Attorney Longenecker, and it believes that he will justify public confidence in the matter of the notorious and wide-open gambling curse.

HOW IS THIS.

Is it true that one of the Mayor's relatives is to secure permission, to use the city's underground conduits free of charge for his new telegraph company?

INSPECTOR O'DONNELL and Lieut. Bowler swore in their votes at the Republican primaries in 1888. That's why they are promoted.

There are only thirty-one applicants for the vacant West Park Commissionership.

The new Police Inspectors will chalk their hats when they meet each other.

The new Police Captains are not going to wear shaves, as many suppose.

It seems to be thinking of presenting a banner to the police force.

There are still a few patrolmen left on the police force.

WHISKERS is still in town. So is the influenza.

EVEN the headquarters clerks are now Captains.

WHAT a police force!

POLITICAL POINTERS.

Of the new police Captains and Inspectors a majority are Republicans.

DEMOCRATS are talking about W. C. McClure for South Town Supervisor.

EX-SENATOR LEMAN will be a strong Republican candidate for County Judge next fall.

STATE SENATOR ECKHART is in the field for the Republican Congressional nomination in the Third District.

THE Congressional boom of President Stanley Waterloo, of the Chicago Press Club, is getting larger every day.

JUDGE KOHLSTADT has taken his seat as Probate Judge. His resemblance to J. Harry Hallard, of the *Inter Ocean*, is noticeable.

ASSESSORS CHASE, of the North Town, DeYoung, of the South Town, and Cantwell, of the West Town, are candidates for re-election.

EX-ALD. GAYNOR will not be a candidate in the Eighteenth Ward this spring, and Ald. Horner will probably be returned without much opposition.

ALD. THOMAS GAHAN, one of the most hard-working members of the City Council, is almost certain of a re-election if he should decide to run again.

MR. OWEN MURRAY, the popular wine merchant, is much talked of in connection with the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer. He would make a great race.

MAYOR CREGIER is contemplating a rigid enforcement of the Sunday laws—probably because no one wants them enforced excepting his friend and adviser, Mr. Onahan.

In the Second Congressional District Democrats are talking about W. H. Joyce, James T. Healey, F. T. Murphy, J. P. Mahoney, James C. McShane, and William McCoy. Lawler is out of the race.

STANLEY WATERLOO, who is looming up as a Congressional candidate in the First District, is no novice in politics. He was a power in St. Louis four or five years ago, and is the only man who has secured the appointment of a Republican in the Chicago Custom House under the present administration.

EAGLETS.

AN Albany (Vt.) man has shipped to Western markets this year 8,000 tons of maple sugar, valued at \$97,000.

The lash has never been abolished as a means of discipline in the German penal institutions.

It is said that the negroes of Georgia, who twenty-five years ago were slaves, now possess \$20,000,000 worth of property.

TWENTY-SEVEN New York teachers were docked a day's pay for time spent in attending the funeral of an assistant superintendent.

In 1888 nearly 3,000,000,000 bricks were manufactured in twelve cities of the United States. About 80,000,000 were made in Pittsburg.

It is said that one of the English novelists is able to repeat from memory every word he has written, and he is the author of many books.

GEN. REuben DAVIS, a cousin of Hon. Jefferson Davis, says the latter was worth very near \$200,000 when the war began, and nothing at its close.

A WEST VIRGINIA girl has saved money enough to buy herself a gold watch by trapping muskrats, skunks, and other animals and selling their hides.

At a G. A. R. fair in Steubenville recently \$2,000 of Confederate money, which was taken from the trunk of Jefferson Davis after his capture, was on exhibition.

With a record of having buried 1,300 persons, George L. Moore, an aged undertaker of Guthrieville, Chester County, Pa., has at last been laid under the sod himself.

His elevation to the Senate has made no change in the quiet ways of Judge Moody, of Deadwood, S. D. He is a pleasant-looking, quiet old gentleman, wearing a silk hat, and gray hair and whiskers, and he still possesses the amiability of manner in which his success in life is greatly due.

They don't mind matters much in the gutted West. The following advertisement appeared in a Kansas City paper the other day. Physician wanted. Immediately, to take charge of the largest country practice

in Kansas, in an eastern border county; nine graveyards within the limits; no competition."

To show the capacity of his stomach, a visitor at the Neversink Fire House at Reading, a few days ago, ate a mixture composed of a pound of figs, fifty raw oysters, and a pound of sugar, and topped off the mess with a pound of lard. He said on a wager he would eat a box of wagon-grease, but the spectators would let him go no further.

MR. JOSEPH LEE, of Boston, who visited the great Russian thinker, Tolstoy, not long ago, found him looking older and thinner than he is represented in his pictures. His long hair was parted in the middle, and this, with his unkempt beard and strong, rugged face, gave him the look of an animal. He has about forty followers and disciples.

The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces, comprising upward of 2,400 separate and distinct operations in its manufacture. The balance has 18,000 beats or vibrations per hour, 12,000,000 in thirty days, and 157,630,000 in one year. It travels 143-100 inches with each vibration, which is equal to nine and one-half miles in twenty-four hours, 239 miles in thirty days, or 3,558 miles in one year.

It is sometimes said that the branches of very old trees are, properly speaking, roots, and that they planted upside down the trees would flourish. Herr Kny, a German botanist, has recently investigated the matter by planting vines and ivy with both ends in the ground, and subsequently cutting them at the arch. The experiments were fairly successful, though not in every instance, and Kerr Kny intends to continue them with other plants and trees, such as willows, poplars, and roses.

QUEENSLAND, Australia, lays claim to the greatest and richest gold mine in the world. It is called Mt. Morgan, and will this year pay to its owners not less than \$6,000,000, with the promise of a great increase when more completely developed. The gold obtained from it assays 99.3 pure, a test which is believed to be without parallel. The original owner of this property bought it for a shilling an acre and sold it at about one pound sterling per acre, or in all for about \$3,000. It is now valued, judging by the price of the company's shares, at \$50,000,000.

You want to make money, of course. Well, go to Oregon and raise apples. Listen to an Oregon farmer: "In my orchard I have a few trees of greenings, from which I gathered thirty-eight boxes of apples, which netted me at the orchard 70 cents per box, or \$7.50 each for the four trees. Taking seventy trees to the acre, which is the usual number planted, this gives a nice little return of \$525 per acre. Now to find out what can be accomplished on ten acres, it is only necessary to multiply a little, and it will be seen that apples pay bigger and better returns with less labor than any other produce, not excepting walnuts or oranges."

THE latest boy evangelist is a youth of twenty named C. E. Pilgrim, who has just closed a successful revival in Baltimore in which three hundred souls were saved. He began the revival work when a lad of fourteen, and is said to have been singularly successful. He is not flippant or slangy. He tells the gospel story in a simply eloquent style, and sings very sweetly. He is a handsome youth, graceful in gesture, affectionate in spirit, intense in expression, original in thought and tireless as a worker. (For particulars see small bills.) There is something theatrical in the way in which these boy preachers go about the country working up revivals, and it seems that the notoriety they attain must be more or less harmful to them. Doubtless they do some good, but their immaturity and cocksureness must make their appeals seem simply grotesque to those who have seen much of life.

A NEW substitute for coffee may turn up in a berry known as "gaetnera." The British Consul at Reunion says that at one time he received many letters from merchants in England asking for information respecting a shrub then called "mussaenda," the discovery of which, it had been said in some commercial journals, would deal a severe blow to the coffee and chicory trade. About two years ago a rumor was spread that the berry of this shrub could be advantageously employed as a substitute for coffee and chicory. It grows to about ten feet high, has very few leaves, and its branches are wide apart. The berries do not grow all along the branches, as is the case with coffee, but in bunches at their extremities. As present it is only met with in the mountains, where it grows wild. It might be produced on an extensive scale, but with its inferiority in fragrance and color it could hardly compete with coffee.

CHICAGO BUSINESS MEN.

Under this heading THE EAGLE will give every week, as part of its news, the history of some Chicago merchant.

EDWARD S. DREYER.

E. S. Dreyer was born on Aug. 5, 1844, at Buckeburg, Schaumburg Lippe, Germany. He received a liberal education and spent several years at school in his native city and in the city of Hamelin, Hanover. His studies included the classical, mathematical and scientific, as well as general literature. He lost his mother at 4 years of age and his father at 11, and up to 15 lived with various relatives, in the meantime attending school, his schooling being defrayed by the Government, as his father and his ancestors for many generations had held the office of Government Forester. This office was an inherited one, which Mr. Dreyer could have had himself had he so chosen, but he preferred to cast it aside and choose an occupation for himself. At 15 years he left his studies and learned carriage trimming. In this employment he engaged until he was nearly twenty-one years of age, when he came to America and to Chicago. Here he attended business college for two years, and then went into Knauber Brothers' real estate office, remaining with them for over seven years. In 1872 Mr. Dreyer went into the real estate business for himself. He is now at the head of one of the leading banking and real estate firms of the West, with Edward Koch and Robert Berger for partners. Mr. Dreyer was married in 1876 to Miss Augusta Billigmann, and they have three children—two girls and a boy.

Although he served one term as North Town Collector, Mr. Dreyer has repeatedly declined public office.

THERE is a curiosity along the Fairmount, Morgantown, and Pittsburgh Railroad, about six miles above town, worth noticing, says the Morgantown (Pa.) Post. Two sycamore trees, standing about ten feet apart, are joined together by a limb fifteen inches in diameter, and it's dollars to doughnuts which tree it started to grow from. They are the only Siamese twins in this vicinity.

LEE surrendered on Friday; Moscow was burned on Friday; Washington was born on Friday; Shakespeare was born on Friday; America was discovered on Friday; Richmond was evacuated on Friday; the Bastille was destroyed on Friday; the Mayflower was landed on Friday; Queen Victoria was married on Friday; King Charles I. was beheaded on Friday; Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday; Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday; Julius Caesar was assassinated on Friday; the battle of Marengo was fought on Friday; the battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday; the battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Friday; Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday; the battle of New Orleans was fought on Friday; the Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday.

THE women of the Russian telegraph service are raising a great outcry in the press against the hardship of the law in force in Russia that they may only marry telegraphists, and that, too, only those who are engaged at the same station, the official idea being that they thereby, in case of need, would be able to take the place of their husbands. A young Russian woman writes to a Novgorod paper: "I have, therefore, if I do not choose to forfeit my situation, first to fall in love with an electrical swain, then to manage that he falls in love with me; next to arrange that he is transferred to my station. This is a hard task for a girl who is riveted fourteen hours every day to her apparatus, and does not wish to lose her pittance of 720 rubles a year."

THE mementos of an old love affair are always interesting. Romance never dies. The davor of it clings to the materials which aided in carrying it on. And so the finding of a begrimed and badly battered metallic box containing a locket, a bundle of parchment letters, and a faded ribbon on the revolutionary battle-field of Stone Arabia sets the imaginative mind at work to weaving a romance of the days of '76. One side of the locket was engraved with a monogram. The letters were evidently written by a titled woman living in London in 1778-9 to her betrothed, who was a Capt. Lowe, probably with the English forces in America. The last letter told of the failing health of the writer and of her wish to see her lover again. It was received just before the battle of Stone Arabia. Did the lover return to England leaving the case behind, or was he killed in battle, and is the package of letters so carefully preserved the shining proof that his true love's love was returned?